

TEASER

PAN DOWN from a banner that reads "HOMECOMING" to find TRIXIE and SPUD making their way past rows of tables labeled "DANCE COMMITTEE," "FLOAT COMMITTEE," etc. toward JAKE.

Trixie turns to Jake, gesturing first to Spud, then to a STACEY who stands near the "FLOAT COMMITTEE" table.

Spud nods excitedly.

Spud pulls out a LARGE FLIP PAD filled with a SERIES OF COMICALLY CRUDE DRAWINGS to illustrate his plan. 1.) Spud and Stacey stick-figures stand at the sign-up booth. 2.) Spud and Stacey stick-figures walk into a door marked "Kissy-Kissy Closet". 3.) Spud and Stacy stick-figures kiss with hearts exploding around them.

5 SPUD (CONT'D) 5

Step One: Stacey and I sign up for Float Committee.

(flips page)

Step Two: Float Committee has access to the prop storage locker -- or as it's known around school -- "the Kissy-Kissy Closet."

(flips page)

Step Three: Stacey and I end up alone in said closet, and proceed with said kissy-kissies.

Now it's Jake's turn to look skeptical.

6 JAKE
Uh, question: Why would Stacey
"kissy-kissy" you if she hates you?

Spud shrugs it off.

7 SPUD
Stacey won't know it's me on
account of...
(deep voice/bad accent)
...it'll be dark and I'll be
talking like this.

8 TRIXIE
Like my great aunt LaToya?

Spud flips to a CRUDE DRAWING OF A HANDSOME SARAPE-CLAD ARGENTINIAN BOY ON A LLAMA.

9 SPUD
(deep voice/bad accent)
Like Reynaldo, the strapping
Argentinian exchange student.

Trixie rolls her eyes.

10 TRIXIE
I'm just saying, you'd never catch
me jumping through hoops just to
get up in some guy's--

Trixie pauses, spotting KYLE WILKINS signing up for "Float Committee." Trixie barrels past Spud towards Kyle.

11 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
One side, Spudinski. Trixie's man-
dar has locked on!

ON KYLE - Trixie coyly sidles up beside him, taking the SIGN-UP CLIPBOARD from him.

12 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
Hey there, Kyle! You're signing up
for the float committee, too? What
a coinky-dinkie, dontcha thinkie?
<girly giggle>

BACK ON JAKE - as he turns around and SMACKS into ROSE, causing her to drop some SCHOOLBOOKS.

13 JAKE 13
Sorry, I-- Oh. Hey, Rose.

They both bend down to gather the books.

14 ROSE 14
Hey, yourself. Happy Homecoming.

15 JAKE 15
You too. So, how's it going? I haven't seen you in awhile.

16 ROSE 16
We saw each other last week when we stopped the Huntsman from--

Jake locks eyes with her.

17 JAKE 17
That was Huntsgirl. I haven't seen you.

Rose collects her books and stands. This isn't easy for her.

18 ROSE 18
Jake, we agreed to keep things strictly professional between us, remember?

19 JAKE 19
I don't remember being part of that agreement.

20 ROSE 20
I'm sorry. Really. But this is the way it has to be. I'll, uh, see you around, okay?

21 SUN (O.S.) 21
You bet your auras you will!

REVEAL - SUN standing beside them.

22 SUN (CONT'D) 22
The ballots have been tallied and you two have been nominated for homecoming king and queen!

23 ROSE/JAKE 23
Excuse me?!/Say what now?

24 SUN 24
 The winner will be announced at the
 homecoming ball on Friday. Isn't
 that groovy?

Sun exits, leaving a stunned Jake and Rose in her wake. Jake
 likes this development; Rose isn't so sure.

25 ROSE 25
 Homecoming ball?

26 JAKE 26
 King and queen?

27 JAKE/ROSE 27
 Groovy.

Off of his excited and her uncertain looks, we--

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

ACT ONE

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

RE-ESTABLISH - Jake and Rose reeling from Sun's news. She's uncertain; he's excited.

28 ROSE 28
Wow. You and me. Up for king and
queen. That's... unexpected, huh?

29 JAKE 29
Royally. But the people have
spoken and who are we to argue with
the people? Am I right?

Just then, a CHIME rings from Rose's Huntsclan communication device. She reads the screen, her face filling with urgency.

30 ROSE 30
It's gonna have to wait.
(re: device)
It's the Huntsclan. They've found
the last missing Aztec skull.

Off of Jake's reaction, we--

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO - NIGHT

ANGLE ON A LARGE STONE AZTEC STATUE - built into the wall of a building featuring South American animals. The Huntsman flips onto the figure's head. With one swipe of his staff, he slices open the statue's stone head. A CRYSTAL AZTEC SKULL falls out and drops into the hands of--

THE HUNTS GIRL - who catches it.

31 HUNTS GIRL 31
Got it, Master.

32 HUNTS MAN 32
Excellent. Once all thirteen
skulls are united, I'll finally
have the power to wipe magical
creatures from the face of the
earth.

AT A MONKEY CAGE - #89 peels a banana, dropping the peel and holding the fruit up to the bars for a CHATTERING monkey.

33 #89 33
Oh, whatsa matta monkey man? You
want some banana-wana? Psyche!

He tosses it to #88, who catches it, laughing.

34 #88 34
<laugh> That's bananas! Get it,
bananas!?

They high five while the monkeys CHATTER in anger. The
Huntsman leaps down, snatching the skull.

35 HUNTSMAN 35
Silence! Keep your mouths shut and
your eyes open. Lately, it seems
the American Dragon has known our
every move.

Huntsgirl darts her eyes guiltily as--

#88 and #89 strike comical kung-fu poses.

36 #89 36
I bet he doesn't know this move!
<exaggerated kung fu sound>

37 #88 37
Or this one. <kung fu noise>

38 JAKE (O.S.) 38
Hi-yaaaaa!

Dragon Jake WHOOSHES in, using his tail to sweep the
Huntsman's legs out from under him. The skull goes skidding
across the floor.

39 HUNTSMAN 39
Argghh!

#88 and #89 are paralyzed with fear.

40 #89 40
Dra--dra-dra---

41 #88/#89 41
DRAGON! Whoahhhhhhhh! Ooof!/
<impact>

#88 slips on the banana peel. He wipes out, taking #89 down
with him. #89 rolls his eyes, picking up the peel.

42 #89 42
 Okay, please tell me you did not
 just slip on a banana peel.

#88 scratches his head, curiously.

43 #88 43
 Huh. I thought that only happened
 in cartoons.

THE HUNTSMAN - recovers. He BLASTS his staff at--

JAKE - who is knocked out of the way by DRAGON GRANDPA, who
 swoops onto the scene.

44 GRANDPA/JAKE 44
 <kung fu sound> / <startled noise>

The ENERGY BEAM SIZZLES through--

THE LOCK ON THE MONKEY CAGE DOOR - The door swings open and
 the monkeys pour out, CHATTERING.

THE SKULL - rolls to a stop next to #88 and #89. #88 is
 reaching for it when a monkey grabs it. The monkey holds it
 out, offering it to them, then at the last second, tosses it
 over their heads to another monkey. They CHATTER with glee.

45 #88/#89 45
 Wait! Give it!/Hey! Come back
 with that!

The monkeys toss the skull back and forth, playing keep away,
 as #88 and #89 chase them down the hall.

46 HUNTSMAN 46
 Get that skull! I will deal with
 the dragon!

The Huntsman is leveling his staff at Jake when Huntsgirl
 flips in front of him, blocking his shot.

47 HUNTS GIRL 47
 This one is mine, Master! Hi-ya!

Huntsgirl fly kicks into Jake.

48 JAKE 48
 <impact>

She and Jake **crash** through a **wooden door** and into--

A CONTROL ROOM

--video surveillance monitors show scenes from around the zoo. Huntsgirl leaps up, making sure that the coast is clear. She peels off her mask, pointing to--

A MONITOR - that shows #88 and #89. #89 trips, accidentally firing his staff as he falls. A monkey dodges the blast, tossing the skull into the air and into the arms of #88. The duo scrambles around a corner.

49 ROSE 49
Jake, 88 and 89 are getting away
with the skull.

Jake joins her at the monitor.

50 JAKE 50
They won't get far. Fu Dog's
guarding the rear exit.
(scours the monitors)
Did you see which room they went
into?

INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

#88 and #89 feel their way through the nearly pitch black room.

51 #89 51
Hey, did you notice how those
monkeys took off as soon as we
walked in here?

52 #88 52
<scoff> They probably knew I was
about to open a can of Huntssmack
all over their sorry--

WIDE ON THE ROOM - as #89 FLICKS on the lights to reveal they're standing on the backs of a row of GIANT SNARLING CROCODILES in a water tank. The Crocs spring on them, jaws SNAPPING. They juggle the skull back and forth.

53 #88/#89 53
<girlie scream>!/Get 'em off! Get
'em off!

INT. MAIN EXHIBIT - CONTINUOUS

THE HUNTSMAN - blasts at DRAGON GRANDPA with his staff. Grandpa gets behind him. The Huntsman reaches back and flips Grandpa over his head, SLAMMING into the bars of a cage.

54 HUNTSMAN 54
You're growing slower, old dragon.

55 GRANDPA 55
And wiser...

Grandpa's tail flicks open the door of the cage and a BLACK JAGUAR comes ROARING out, leaping onto the Huntsman.

56 HUNTSMAN 56
Argghhhhh!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ON A MONITOR - where the Huntsman struggles with the jaguar.

Rose turns to Jake.

57 HUNTS GIRL 57
I'd better get out there. The
Huntsman's been getting suspicious.

Before she goes, Jake places a dragon hand on her shoulder.

58 JAKE 58
Rose? Just think about homecoming.
The two of us as king and queen--
It wouldn't be so bad.

She considers this.

59 HUNTS GIRL 59
We'll talk tomorrow, ok?

With a sympathetic look, Rose pulls down her mask and flips away.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO - NIGHT

AN EMERGENCY EXIT DOOR - #88 and #89 come falling out of the door, beaten and bruised. Their underwear is visible through their completely shredded clothes. #88 holds up the skull.

[illegible]

#88 and #89 launch into a highly choreographed man-cheer.

61	#88	61
<i>We're so cool and superfly!</i>		

62	#89	62
<i>Dragons got no alibi!</i>		

63 #88/#89 63
They ugly! That's right! They U-G-
L-Y, ug--AAAAAAAH!

WIDEN - as #88 & #89 turn to come face to face with Dragon Grandpa and Dragon Jake (who holds FU DOG). Frightened, the skull pops out of their hands, landing right in the arms of Fu Dog.

64 FU DOG 64

Uh, speaking of ugly, you might
wanna take a look behind you.

#88 and #89 - turn back around as a crocodile reaches through the door, SNAPPING on the seat of their uniforms and yanking them back in the door. We hear more SNAPPING and THRASHING.

65 #88/#89 (O.S.) 65
No! Leggo! Leggo!/ Ow! Aw man,
that was my favorite underwear!

As Jake, Grandpa, and Fu sail into the sky with the skull, we-

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Jake examines the newly acquired skull while removing the other two from the shop safe. Grandpa and Fu are nearby.

66 JAKE 66

So how exactly do these skull
thingies work again?

67 GRANDPA 67

Whoever possesses all thirteen is
granted one irreversible wish.

68 FU DOG 68
And if the Huntsman gets his mitts
on 'em, ten bucks says he ain't
wishin' for a collection of 70s
soft-rock hits.

Jake stares down at the three skulls, confused.

69 JAKE 69
So why don't we just destroy the
three we have and be done with it?

70 FU DOG 70
The skulls only work when all
thirteen are together, and they can
only be destroyed when all thirteen
are together.

71 GRANDPA 71
When it is safe, Rose will snatch
the Huntsman's skulls and bring
them to us.

72 FU DOG 72
Then we'll destroy 'em, and bingo,
bango, bazingo, Huntsy's master
plan is flushed down the master
can.

Jake chimes in, liking where this is going.

73 JAKE 73
And I'll have time to pursue other
things... (to himself) like Rose.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

VARIOUS STUDENTS (Trixie included) work on B.G. FLOATS WITH
SPARTAN WARRIOR THEMES. Spud sits nearby, scribbling a note.

74 SPUD 74
(to himself, as he writes)
Hey, you. Meet me in the kissy-
kissy closet in five minutes for
some kissy-kissies? Signed, you-
know-who.

Spud folds the note into a little square. As Stacey walks
past, he deftly slips it into a notebook she's carrying.

75 SPUD (CONT'D) 75
Man, am I a sly dog or what?

Spud walks O.S.

ON TRIxie - who's fashioning a SPARTAN SHIELD FLOAT DECORATION out of pipe cleaners. As Stacey walks past her, Spud's note falls out of her notebook, landing on--

--the table where Trixie is working. Not seeing where it came from, Trixie picks up the note, and reads it with growing excitement.

76 TRIxie 76
(reading)
Hey, you. Meet me in the kissy-kissy closet in five minutes for some kissy-kissies? Signed, you-know-who?!

She looks up to see--

Kyle Wilkins working on the float a few feet away. Their eyes meet. He smiles and gives her a little wave.

77 TRIxie (CONT'D) 77
(to herself)
Kyle Wilkins, you sly dog!

EXT. SCHOOL PROP LOCKER AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Trixie walks up to the door marked "PROP LOCKER," opens the door, and walks in.

INT. "KISSY-KISSY" CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Complete darkness.

78 SPUD/TRIXIE (O.S.) 78
<kissing noises>

A brief moment of silence.

79 TRIxie (O.S.) 79
Uh... K-kyle??

80 SPUD (O.S.) 80
(deep voice/cheesy accent)
S-tacey?

81 TRIXIE (O.S.) 81
 (oh please, God)
Reynaldo, the Argentinian exchange
student?

82 SPUD (O.S.) 82
(deep voice/cheesy accent)
Stacey??

83 DELETED 83 *

Spud flicks the overhead light on, revealing Spud and Trixie face-to-face. Horror fills both of their faces.

84 TRIxie (CONT'D) 84

Spud!

85 SPUD 85
Trixie!

86	TRIXIE	86
<scream!>		

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      87      SPUD                                     87
<scream!>

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A beat as they stare at each other, taking this in. Then--

EXT. KISSY-KISSY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

The door bursts open and Trixie and Spud run off in different directions, screaming.

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88      SPUD/TRIXIE      88
<long continuous scream!>

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CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - BLEACHERS - SAME TIME

Jake catches up to Rose, who makes her way down the bleachers.

89 JAKE 89

Rose, hey. Have you had a chance
to give Homecoming some thought?
'Cause I--

Just then, BRIGITTE CARLISLE, a gossip student reporter, runs up with her STUDENT CAMERAMAN. She speaks rapid-fire to camera, talking into a HAND-HELD MICROPHONE.

90 BRIGITTE CARLISLE 90
 Brigitte Carlisle here with
 "Brigey's Bits"-the serious scoop *
 'n scuttlebutt on Fillmore's most *
 fab.

She turns to them.

91 BRIGITTE CARLISLE (CONT'D) 91
 So how does it feel to be nominated
 for King and Queen?

Jake and Rose share an awkward look.

92 ROSE 92
 Well, Jake and I aren't technically
 a couple.

93 JAKE 93
 --of crazy kids. We're responsible
 young adults who are confident we
 can make this thing work.

Brigitte is overwhelmed with emotion.

94 BRIGITTE CARLISLE 94
 Touching. Inspirational. Wonderful.
 (then) The homecoming ball's being
 held on the rooftop of the Pantheon
 Building -- the best view in the
 city. Who are you wearing?

Rose shoots a sorrowful glance at Jake.

95 ROSE 95
 Well I was thinking it probably
 wouldn't be a good idea for us to
 go--

96 JAKE 96
 --Go crazy with the details!
 You'll just have to wait and be
 surprised like everybody else.

Brigitte turns back to CAMERA.

97 BRIGITTE CARLISLE
You heard it here first! Brigitte
Carlisle for "Brigey's Bits"
signing off.

97

As the camera turns off, Rose turns to Jake.

98 ROSE 98
I'm sorry, Jake but I--

99 BRIGITTE CARLISLE 99
Yeah, dish later. We need all
Homecoming princesses on the field
for glamour shots, choppity-chop!

Brigitte grabs Rose and escorts her away.

100 JAKE 100
Aw, man.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN LAIR - NIGHT

#88 AND #89 - have a series of slides that show pie charts, graphs, etc. projected on a wall. #88 uses a pointer to point to a screen showing video footage of them getting thrashed by the crocodiles. The Huntsman watches.

101 #89 101
Now, this footage clearly shows us
fighting a whole herd of crocodiles
with our bare hands...

102 #88 102
Actually, it's pack. Pack of
crocodiles. Not herd. We fought a
pack of crocodiles with our bare
hands.

103 #89 103
Maybe it's flock?

104 #88 104
Say what?

105 #89 105
Flock of crocodiles? School of
crocodiles? Gaggle of croco--

106 #88 106
Look, point is -- we did everything
in our power to recover that skull.
It isn't our fault!

THE HUNTSMAN - SLAMS his fist down on the control panel. He motions over to the rack holding the other ten Aztec Skulls.

107 HUNTSMAN 107
These ten skulls are useless to me
without the other three! I want
results, not excuses!

#88 and #89 kneel before him.

108 #89 108
No worries, Big Man. We won't rest
'til we get those skulls.

109 #88 109
Right. Except we might grab a
quick cat nap before we head out.

As #88 continues, something on the video monitor catches the
Huntsman's eye.

110 #89 110
Just forty winks, you know, or
maybe just twenty...

111 HUNTSMAN 111
Silence! Activate the audio on the
control room footage.

A MONITOR - shows footage of Dragon Jake talking with Rose.

112 JAKE (REPRINT) 112
Just think about homecoming. The
two of us as king and queen-- It
wouldn't be so bad.

113 HUNTS GIRL (REPRINT) 113
We'll talk tomorrow, ok?

In a moment of rage, the Huntsman slams his fist down on the
control panel.

After a moment, he turns to #88 and #89, suppressing his
rage.

114 HUNTSMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D) 114
88, 89, I have an assignment for
you. It appears we have a traitor
in our midst.

CUT TO BLACK:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - NEXT DAY

PAN ACROSS - the field, now filled with various food booths and rides and a banner reading "HAPPY HOMECOMING!" (Re-use school carnival layout from 201?)

CLOSER ON FOOD BOOTH - as Trixie and Spud round opposite corners and bump into each other.

They recover, not sure how to act.

115 SPUD 115
Oh, uh... hey there, friend Trixie!
I was just thinking, "Where's my
friend Trixie been keeping her
friend self all day?!"

116 TRIxie 116
Oh, you know. Been busy as a bee.
Bzzz, bzzz, bzzz! Heh.

A painfully awkward beat. Spud scratches his beanie.

117 TRIxie (CONT'D) 117
Okay, this is bananas. It was just
one freaky accidental kiss.

Spud nods, over-enthusiastically.

118 SPUD 118
Yeah, you're totally right!
There's no reason we can't just
move on and put the whole "kiss"
thing out of our minds.

Just then, Jake walks up to them.

119 JAKE 119
Hey, guys. How'd you make out?

Trixie and Spud freak out.

120 TRIxie 120
Make out?! Who's making out?! We
didn't make out!!

Jake shoots them an odd look.

121 JAKE 121
Uh... with the whole Float
Committee thing?

130 JAKE 130
Uh, sorry to interrupt, but
Principal Rotwood would like to see
Rose in the cafeteria immediately?

Off of Rose's thankful expression, we-

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

THE CAF DOORS open to reveal Rose enter followed by Jake.

131 ROSE 131
Thanks for rescuing me. After two
days of photo shoots, I've been
dying for a little peace and--

She stops in her tracks, stunned to see--

ROSE'S POV - Pan across the darkened cafeteria. The tables
have been cleared away, the windows blacked out, the disco
ball lit. SLOW DANCE MUSIC plays.

132 ROSE (O.S.) 132
Jake, what is this?

BACK ON JAKE & ROSE - as Jake turns to her.

133 JAKE 133
Since Homecoming doesn't seem to be
in the cards for us, I thought we'd
have a ball of our own. Care to
dance?

Jake takes her hand and leads her to the dance floor. They
begin to slow-dance in the middle of the caf.

134 ROSE 134
Jake, it's not that I don't want to
go with you, it's just--

135 JAKE 135
--Too dangerous. I know.

136 ROSE 136
It's more than that. I just... I
want a normal life. A life where I
don't have to worry about giant
snakes or magical beetles, or--

137 JAKE 137
 Rose, listen. After this skull
 business is over, I think it's time
 for you to leave the Huntsclan.
 For good.

138 ROSE 138
 But how? I mean, where would I go?
 Last time I checked, the online
directories weren't exactly filled *
 with listings for "Homes for
 Wayward Dragon Slayers."

139 JAKE 139
 Remember your dream? The Huntsclan
 stole you from your parents when
 you were a baby. I want to help
 you find your real family.

Rose is beyond touched.

140 ROSE 140
 Jake, thank you. I don't know how
 I'd ever-- (a beat, then) Let's go
 to the homecoming ball tonight.

141 JAKE 141
 Wha--? Are you sure? 'Cause I
 don't wanna--

142 ROSE 142
 Yeah. I'm sure.

Jake is beside himself.

143 JAKE 143
 Awesome. Tonight's gonna be
 perfect, Rose. I can feel it.

As they continue to dance, we pan up to the skylight, where
 #88 and #89 stare down at them.

EXT. SCHOOL ROOFTOP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

#88 and #89 look up from the skylight and share an evil look.

144 #89 144
 That's what he thinks! Mua-ha-ha-
 ha-ha--<choking/coughing> Dang!
 (MORE)

As Spud considers this, we--

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN LAIR - AFTERNOON

THE HUNTSMAN - FLICKS off the computer on his control panel as Huntsgirl (sans mask) enters the room. #88 and #89 stand nearby.

152 HUNTSMAN 152
Huntsgirl. How nice of you take
time out of your busy social life
to see me.

153 HUNTS GIRL 153
What?

He hits a button on the control panel.

WIDE ON THE CONTROL ROOM - as all of the monitors switch to the footage of Huntsgirl talking to dragon Jake.

154 JAKE (REPRINT) 154
Just think about homecoming. The
two of as king and queen-- It
wouldn't be so bad.

155 HUNTS GIRL (REPRINT) 155
We'll talk tomorrow, ok?

ON HUNTS GIRL - her eyes widen in panic. #89 leans in.

156 #89 156
(a la Tootie)
Oooh, there's gonna be troooouble!

FOUR HUNTSCLAN GUARDS - converge on--

HUNTS GIRL - who leaps forward, kicking Huntsman's staff out of his hands.

157 HUNTS GIRL 157
Hi-ya!

She catches it, spins around, and dispenses all four guards in a quick series of swipes and kicks. (#88 and #89, meanwhile, curl into the fetal position on the floor.)

158 HUNTS GIRL 158
<various efforts and kicks>

She turns the staff on the Huntsman.

159 HUNTS GIRL 159
Perhaps you trained me too well.

The Huntsman is unfazed. #88 and #89 get back on their feet.

160 HUNTS MAN 160
On the contrary. You shall use
your training to betray your
precious dragon and bring me the
remaining three skulls in his
possession.

161 HUNTS GIRL 161
I'd never betray him.

162 HUNTS MAN 162
Oh, but you will. You see, I know
the exact location of your parents.

163 #88 163
With a live video feed to prove it.

#88 presses a button on the console, bringing up a snippet
from the "POOKA-POOKA SHOW" (See "Haley Gone Wild")

164 #88 164
Oopsie. Wrong button.

#88 presses another button, bringing up a CANDID SECURITY
SURVEILLANCE OF ROSE'S REAL PARENTS EATING DINNER.

Huntsgirl studies the footage and lowers her staff, stunned.

165 HUNTS GIRL 165
It's--it's them. I recognize them
from my dream.

166 HUNTS MAN 166
I assure you, they're quite safe.
And they'll remain that way... as
long as you do exactly as I say and
bring me those skulls. Tonight.

Off of Huntsgirl's look of utter helplessness, we--

CUT TO BLACK:

END ACT TWO

174 SPUD 174
 Sorry, dude. If you'll excuse me,
 I should probably go help Trixie
 get her tuchus out of the punch
 bowl.

As Spud exits, Jake slumps, anxiously checking his watch.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHINATOWN - NIGHT - SAME TIME

Fu Dog rounds the corner with a couple of females dogs, the
 CHOW CHOW TWINS.

175 FU DOG 175
 Good news, ladies. The old man's
 out with his mah jongg buddies,
 which means we got the shop all to
 our--

He stops in his tracks, his face filling with concern.

REVEAL - Grandpa's shop right in front of them, the door off
 its hinges. Windows smashed. The place is ransacked.

176 FU DOG 176
 Yuh-oh.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABOVE NYC - NIGHT

A HUNTCLAN HOVER-CRAFT zips above the city.

INT. HUNTCLAN COVERCRAFT COCKPIT - SAME TIME

#88 and #89 steer the ship. In adjacent seats, the Huntsman
 examines the TWO SKULLS as Huntsgirl (sans mask) confronts
 him.

177 HUNTSGIRL 177
 I gave you your skulls, now tell me
 where my parents are.

178 HUNTSMAN 178
 Not until my plan is complete.

179 HUNTSGIRL 179
 What? But you promised!

180 HUNTSMAN 180
And you promised your allegiance.

181 #88 181
The Pantheon Building's in sight,
Master.

Huntsgirl reacts, confused.

182 HUNTS GIRL 182
The Pantheon Building? But that's
where-- I mean, what's so special
about the Pantheon Building?

CUT TO:

EXT. PANTHEON SKYSCRAPER - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Pan from a gargoyle statue to Sun standing on-stage. Mic in one hand, envelope in the other, she addresses the students through the PA system.

183 SUN (O.S., THROUGH P.A.) 183
And now the moment you've all been
waiting for: The crowning of your
Homecoming King and Queen!

JAKE - looks around anxiously for Rose as his cell phone starts RINGING. He pulls it out, glances down at the caller I.D., and flips it open. (No telephone # display, please). *

184 JAKE 184
Yo, Fu. Not a good time.

INTERCUT W/ FU IN GRANDPA'S SHOP

The place is ransacked. Fu cradles the receiver, perched next to the shop's safe, which is busted open and empty.

185 FU DOG 185
(into phone)
You're tellin' me. The Huntsman
busted into the shop and took the
skulls!

186 JAKE 186
(into phone)
Say what? Fu, he's got the power
to annihilate us! All of us!

Fu dog consults a COMPUTER as he cradles the phone.

187 FU DOG 187
 (into phone)
 Well, not exactly. According to my
 research, the skulls only work if
 they're inserted into something
 called the "Gargoyles of Pantheon."

Jake glances over to a nearby gargoyle statue. Then to the
 eleven others surrounding it.

188 JAKE 188
 Uh, by "Gargoyles of Pantheon," do
 you mean one of these?

Jake aims the phone at the gargoyle, clicks a picture, and
 hits the send button.

Back in the shop, the photo pops up on Fu's computer screen.

189 FU DOG 189
 Yeah, that's-- Hey, how did you--?

190 JAKE (CONT'D) 190
 Fu, you and Gramps need to get to
 the Pantheon Building. Now.

SUN - tears opens her envelope, on stage.

191 SUN 191
 ...The new King and Queen of
 Fillmore Middle School are...

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - a SECURITY MONITOR beside Fu, which
 clearly depicts HUNTSGIRL slicing into the safe with her
 staff and handing the skulls to the huntsman.

192 FU DOG 192
 (into phone)
 Uh, kid? There's something else.

EXT. PANTHEON SKYSCRAPER - GOTHIC ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

ON JAKE - as Fu's voice comes through the cell.

193 FU DOG (FILTERED, O.S.) 193
 Rose led the Huntsman to the shop.
 She gave him those skulls.

ON SUN - who reads from the envelope on stage.

194 SUN 194
 (into mic)
 ...Jake and Rose!

Applause, MUSIC, and confetti as--

Jake holds the phone, stunned. A glaring spotlight finds him with a <CA-CHUNK!> An ashen Jake looks around, shell-shocked. Everyone's looking at him, smiling, and clapping.

195 FU DOG (FILTERED, O.S.) 195
 I'm sorry, kid.

196 JAKE 196
 (dazed, into phone)
 I... I have to go.

He absently hangs up the phone, his face completely glazed over. Everything around Jake turns BLURRY. The MUSIC and CROWD MURMURS turn echoey and distant.

197 TRIxie (ECHOEY) 197
 Jakey, you okay?

198 SPUD (ECHOEY) 198
 Bro, did you find Rose?

Just then--

UPSHOT on the skyline as the Huntsclan hovercraft descends from the sky.

TWELVE IDENTICAL HUNTSCLAN SENTRIES repel down ropes, each holding a skull.

Exhaust from the engines fills the area with smoke, obscuring visibility.

199 STUDENTS 199
 <frightened, confused walla>

SUN - gestures toward the exit.

200 SUN 200
 Everyone! Get inside!

As kids file inside--

The ship blasts off into the night.

WIDE ON ROOFTOP - The smoke clears, revealing Jake, (flanked by Trixie and Spud) in the center of the dance floor, face-to-face with the Huntsman (flanked by Huntsgirl, #88, and #89 and 12 Huntsclan sentries, each holding a skull.) The Huntsman holds the 13th skull.

Jake locks eyes with Huntsgirl.

201 JAKE 201
So it's true.

Huntsgirl takes off her mask, her face filled with anguish.

202 HUNTS GIRL 202
Jake. I'm sorry.

The Huntsman steps forward, studying Jake.

203 HUNTS MAN 203
So this is the American Dragon's true human form. Before I wish for the annihilation of you and your kind, any last words?

Jake grits his teeth.

204 JAKE 204
Well, considering the occasion, I have just two:

Jake DRAGONS UP. Over the rooftop behind him, DRAGON GRANDPA, DRAGON SUN, DRAGON HALEY (with Fu Dog) swoop up into view. All ready for battle.

205 JAKE (CONT'D) 205
Let's dance.

WIDE ON ROOFTOP - as Dragons, Trixie, Spud, and Fu square off against the Huntsclan in a spectacular battle royale.

JAKE - dodges blasts from the Huntsman's staff before finally grabbing hold of it himself.

Jake and the Huntsman wrestle for the staff.

206 JAKE/HUNTS MAN 206
<struggling efforts>

Jake manages to swing the staff over his shoulder, sending the Huntsman (and the skull) flying.

207 HUNTS MAN 207
<whoaaa--oof>

The Huntsman lands on his back, hard, the force of the fall cracking his helmet down the middle.

In a deft move, the Huntsman springs to his feet, angrily rips off his damaged helmet, and yells to his sentries.

208 HUNTSMAN 208
Sentries! Fan out!

As the sentries flip towards the Gargoyles with their skulls--
Trixie jumps on #89's back and pulls his mask over his eyes.

209 #88 209
Ahhhh! Help! I can't see through
my eyeholes! Mommmmyyyyyy!

Spud, meanwhile, tackles #89. They roll on the rooftop, coming to a stop with Spud on top of him. Spud grabs a plateful of Hors D'oeuvres from the nearby refreshment table and shoves it in #89's face.

210 SPUD 210
Taste **fondue**, Hunts**freak**!! *

211 #89 211
<girlie scream!>

JAKE - scrambles towards the Huntsman's rolling crystal skull, which comes to a stop at--

Huntsgirl's feet. She picks it up.

JAKE & HUNTSGIRL - lock eyes. Meanwhile--

QUICK CUTS - as most of the sentries insert the skulls into the mouths of the gargoyles along the perimeter of the rooftop. Each one lights up with an eerie glow. However--

The final two sentries are confronted by 1.) Haley and Sun, and 2.) Grandpa and Fu Dog.

212 SUN 212
Haley, all your training has come
down to this. Let's get 'em!
<action noise!>

213 GRANDPA 213
<kung fu action noise>

As the four of them take on the sentries--

JAKE & ROSE circle each other in a face-off.

INCLUDE THE HUNTSMAN - looking on.

214 HUNTSMAN 214
Huntsgirl. Hand me the skull and
finish him.

Huntsgirl hesitates.

215 HUNTSMAN 215
If you ever want to see your
parents, you'll do as I say.

After a conflicted beat, Huntsgirl tosses the Huntsman the
skull. She lunges at Jake and begins to spar with him.

216 HUNTS GIRL 216
<lunging> <kung fu efforts>

The Huntsman smiles, pleased, as--

As Jake tries his best to dodge and fight Huntsgirl off.

217 JAKE 217
Your parents. That's how he's
making you do this.

218 HUNTS GIRL 218
All I wanted was a normal life.
But the Huntsclan took that away
from me. And now, there's only one
way this can end, Jake. I'm sorry.

Huntsgirl slings a MANRIKI CHAIN at him. It wraps itself
around him, sending Jake crashing to the ground.

219 JAKE 219
<oof!>

BACK ON GRANDPA, SUN, HALEY, AND FU - as the twelve Huntsclan
sentries surround and seize them.

220 GRANDPA/SUN/FU DOG 220
<struggling efforts>

Meanwhile-

#88 & #89 tangle Trixie and Spud up in a homecoming banner,
their faces close.

221 #89 221
Ha! Who's eating **fondue** now? Huh,
funny boy?

Trixie turns to Spud.

222 SPUD 222
 Trix, in case we don't make it
 through this, there's something you
 should know. About us.

Trixie and Spud stare meaningfully into each other's eyes for
 a long beat, then--

223 TRIXIE 223
 Friends and nothing more, right?

224 SPUD 224
 Amen to that, sister.

A tied-up Jake looks on helplessly as--

--two sentries insert the skulls into the last two gargoyles,
 which begin glowing eerily, like the others.

WIDE ON ROOFTOP - The battle over, a magical band now shoots
 out of the gargoyles, creating a glowing perimeter around the
 building.

Jake, tied, quietly pleads to Huntsgirl.

225 JAKE 225
 Please, Rose. Don't do this.

Huntsgirl coldly turns away from him and walks with the
 Huntsman to the center of the rooftop.

226 HUNTSMAN 226
 Well done, Huntsgirl.

The Huntsman holds his skull in the air. It glows, and a
 mystical band of energy connects it to the others.

227 HUNTSMAN 227
 (then, to the heavens)
 By the Pantheon of Aztec skulls, I
 hereby wish for the destruction of
 all--

A LASER BLAST takes the Huntsman out. As he collapses, we
 reveal HUNTSGIRL behind him, holding a smoking staff, pointed
 to where the Huntsman had been standing seconds before. She
 catches the skull and raises it to the heavens.

228 HUNTSGIRL 228
 --the destruction of all Huntsclan!

Everyone reacts in shock as--

A GIANT SWIRLING VORTEX opens up in the sky above them.

THE NYC SKYLINE - the vortex swirls, as wide as the city.

ON HUNTSCLAN SENTRIES - One by one, they're sucked into up into the sky towards the vortex.

#88 & #89 - exchange a panicked look, then whip out a SMALL POCKETBOOK with the Huntsclan logo on it.

229 #88 229
Uh, fyi, according to the Huntsclan bylaws, first year novices are allowed to resign.

230 #89 230
Not that this hasn't been a rewarding job experience, but effective immediately--

231 #88/#89 231
--We quit!

They rip off their uniforms (their boxers and masks stay on.)

232 #89 232
See, Huntsclan-sucking vortex? No more Huntsclan for us! Nosiree!

They trip over each other and disappear inside rooftop exit. Meanwhile--

Huntsgirl cuts a stunned Jake free. (Huntsclan sentries all around them are sucked up into the sky and into the vortex). Jake turns human.

233 JAKE 233
Rose, why did you--?

234 ROSE 234
I said there was only one way this could end, and this is it. With the destruction of the Huntsclan.

235 JAKE 235
But you're one of them. That means--

236 ROSE 236
I know what that means. But even if we destroy the skulls, they know your human identity, Jake.

(MORE)

ROSE(cont'd)

They'd find your family like they
did mine. This way they'll be
safe. They'll all be safe.

They watch as the unconscious Huntsman rises off the rooftop
and is swallowed into the vortex.

237 JAKE 237
But--

Rose begins to levitate into the air.

238 ROSE 238
Thank you, Jake. For everything.
I'll never forget you.

239 JAKE 239
Rose, no!

Jake grabs her hand. Rose calmly smiles, saying reassuringly:

240 ROSE 240
Jake, let go. I'll be okay. I
promise. I'll be okay.

ON THEIR HANDS - as Jake finally lets go.

ROSE - rises into the air towards the vortex.

JAKE - picks up the skull as Trixie, Spud, Fu, Haley, Sun,
and Grandpa gather around.

241 JAKE 241
We have to do something. We have
to use the skulls to save her!

Grandpa puts a sympathetic arm on him.

242 FU DOG 242
Sorry, kid. But the skulls need to
be destroyed. Their powers are
just too dangerous.

243 GRANDPA 243
To use them for your own personal
gain would--

244 JAKE 244
It won't be for my personal gain,
it'll be for hers. She deserves a
normal life. With a family who
cares about her.

Jake holds up the skull.

245 JAKE 245
(to the heavens)
I wish Rose was never taken from
her parents!

WIDE AERIAL SHOT - of rooftop as a huge magical ripple extends out from the perimeter skulls and into the city. **(The rooftop and everyone on it remains untouched by the ripple.)**

ON VORTEX - Just as Rose is about to enter it, the ripple wipes the night sky clear. Rose, and the vortex, are gone.

CLOSER ON JAKE - who throws the crystal skull to the ground, SHATTERING it into a million pieces.

WIDER - the magical beam is broken; the other skulls explode.

JAKE - walks off, gritting his teeth.

246 JAKE 246
Consider them destroyed.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - MONDAY AFTERNOON

Jake joins Trixie and Spud as they walk down the steps.

247 SPUD 247
Hey, Bro. How ya holding up?

248 TRIXIE 248
We missed you during free period.

249 JAKE 249
I spent it patrolling the city. As
a far as I can tell, Rose's wish
came true. No Huntsclan anywhere.

250 TRIXIE 250
But what about your wish? I mean,
if the Rose that exists today was
never taken by the Huntsclan, that
means all the stuff between you and
her never happened. She's lived a
whole other life.

Jake shrugs.

251 JAKE 251
As long as she's happy.

Jake drops his skateboard and straps on his helmet.

252 JAKE (CONT'D) 252
Well, later guys. I'm off to
Gramps' shop for some drag--<oof!>

Jake kicks off, skating backwards, and SMACKS right into
Rose, who drops her books.

253 JAKE 253
Sorry, I--

Jake instinctively bends down to help her with her books,
then pauses, stunned to see who it is.

254 JAKE 254
Oh. Hey... there.

Rose smiles as she gathers her books.

255 ROSE 255
Hey, yourself.

They exchange a smile. There's chemistry.

256 ROSE 256
You look really familiar. Do I
know you from somewhere?

A beat, then--

257 JAKE 257
No. Sorry.

Rose looks past Jake.

258 ROSE 258
I better get going. My parents are
here.

Jake turns to see--

ROSE'S PARENTS - waving, standing beside a car.

Rose turns back to Jake.

258A JAKE 258A *
So I'll see you around? *

259 ROSE 259 *
Actually, my dad got a job
overseas. We're leaving for Paris
first thing tomorrow.
(MORE)

ROSE(cont'd)

(then, as she leaves) But it was
nice meeting you.

*

Jake smiles bittersweetly as he watches Rose hug her parents.

260 JAKE 260
You too, Rose. Happy Homecoming.

As they climb into the car and drive off--

Trixie and Spud meet up with Jake, feeling him out.

261 SPUD 261
Bro, you okay?

A beat, then Jake turns to them.

262 JAKE 262
Actually, I am.

They make their way down the street.

263 TRIXIE 263
Good to hear. But there's one
thing we still don't get. Why'd
you have to destroy the skulls
before we could make our wishes?

264 SPUD 264
Yeah, I could've been a merman!

265 TRIXIE 265
And I could've been Trixie Wilkins!
Trixie 'fine-like-lemon-lime-in-the-
summertime' Wilkins!

Jake puts his arms around them.

266 JAKE 266
Know what, guys? It's nice to know
some things never change.

As the three friends shrink into the horizon, we-

FADE OUT.

END SHOW